L. PENNINGTON & CO

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

...are the only terms of subscription to THE

...r, 1 month.....$1 00
3 months.....20 00
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...paper, 3 months.....10 00
6 months.....20 00
...to be paid in advance, and paper stopped when ...paid for expires.

JOB PRINTING.

...being connected with the PROGRESS establish... Job Office equal to any in the City or State, w... prepared to execute all orders for BOOK and JOB ...ING. Orders solicited and promptly attended to.

DAILY PROGRESS.

FRIDAY, JAN. 20, 1865.

LEGISLATIVE PROCEEDINGS.

SENATE.

THURSDAY, Jan. 19, 1865.

...rayer by Dr. Craven.

...number of Magistrates were appointed in various ...ties. The list for Wake county was rejected.

...r. Jones moved to reconsider the vote appointing ...gistrates, and Mr. Bagley called for the ayes and ...ys. The motion to reconsider prevailed by a vote of ...1 to 13, and the whole matter was laid upon the table.

Mr. Horton nominated J. W. Alspaugh, of Forsythe, for the office of Principal Clerk, of the Senate.

The vote by which the nominations for Magistrates were laid upon the table was reconsidered, so far as Beaufort and Edgecombe counties were concerned, and the nominations for these counties were confirmed.

The Senate proceeded to vote for Principal Clerk, and Neill McKay, Esq., of Harnett, was elected, almost unanimously.

The Senate then adjourned to 10 o'clock to-morrow.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, Jan. 19th, 1865.

The House was called to order at 10 o'clock A. M.

Prayer by Rev. Mr. Atkinson of the Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Harrington presented a petition from citizens of Moore county praying the appointment of sundry persons Justices of the Peace for said county. Sent to the Senate.

Mr. Fowle a memorial from "the Old Dominion Trading Company" of Richmond, Va., asking a renewal of certain State bonds belonging to said company which had been lost or destroyed. Referred to the committee on the Judiciary.

INTRODUCTION OF BILLS.

Mr. Shepherd, a bill concerning the town of Fayetteville. [Provides for the organization of an armed force.]

Mr. McCormick, a bill in favor of soldiers discharged from the Confederate States' Army. [Exempts those discharged on account of physical disability, from Home Guard duty.

Mr. McAden, a bill for the relief of the people.

Mr. Brown of Mecklenburg, a bill to exempt the officers and employees of the North Carolina Powder Manufacturing Company, from military service on certain conditions.

Mr. Hawes, a bill to establish Camp and Garrison Schools.

The following engrossed resolutions passed their 2nd and 3rd readings under a suspension of the rules, viz: a resolution in favor of Thos. D. Walker, and a resolution referring to S. F. Phillips Esq., the matters pertaining to the States Blockade Running operations.

On motin of Mr. Shepherd, the rules were suspended and the bill introduced by him, concerning the Town of Fayetteville was put on its several readings. The bill passed.

The House then adjourned until ten o'clock to-morrow.

LOCAL AND STATE NEWS.

DEATH OF WM. J. LOUGEE.—Our community will be pained to hear of the death of this well known and estimable citizen. He died at his residence, a few miles from the city, on Wednesday night, from injuries received in the morning from a falling tree. He was in his new-ground, when a dead tree burned down, falling upon him, breaking one thigh and leg, and inflicting bruises upon his body.

Mr. Lougee has been long and favorably known in this community. He had recently left the city for the purpose of farming. No one knew him but to appreciate his worth as an honorable, upright man. With a genial disposition and a kind heart, the nearer he was approached the more conspicuous were his good traits of character. His funeral will take place this evening at the Baptist Church, at 3 o'clock. He will be buried, we learn, with Masonic honors. As an humble workman in the Temple, he has finished his Apprenticeship on earth, and gone to the Great Architect for further instructions.

Since the departure of the City Battalion for Wilmington, we learn that some of the young Ladies of the city are doing work, in the Conscript Office, heretofore performed by able-bodied young men "respectably connected." Better have had them there all the time than to have been harboring such men as the man Smith, who recently turned up in Norfolk.

Are there not enough able-bodied white men who have no night labor to perform, to keep up a night watch, without taking the hands on Daily papers whose duties keep them at work until 11 or 12 o'clock every night? If the Citizens' watch is to be continued we are in favor of all taking a hand, but if government agents want to burn up government property how can plain citizens prevent it?

The *Bulletin* says a large number of cavalry horses, and riders, passed through Charlotte on the 16th, going to the front. Don't say where the front is, but down in South Carolina, somewhere we suppose.

REPAIRING THE ROADS.—The Charlotte *Bulletin* of the 18th says:

We learn that the breaks in this road and the bridges that were washed away beyond Lexington, are all nearly repaired, and that the trains will probably pass over to-morrow. The travelling public will be glad to learn this fact, for which much praise is due to the indefatigable and experienced Superintendent, T. J. Sumner, Esq., who, as a railroad man, has few, if any, superiors in the country.

The Piedmont road is also open to the passage of the trains to Danville, so that railroad communication will soon be re-established through to Richmond.

AN EDITOR WAKED UP.—The Wilmington *Carolinian* of Wednesday says:

We were aroused from our slumbers at 2 o'clock yesterday morning, by an explosion, which shook our office to its foundation. We have ascertained since that it was Fort Caswell, blown up by our troops after its evacuation.

THE DAILY PROGRESS.

VOL. VI. RALEIGH, FRIDAY, JAN. 20, 1865 NO. 60.

POETICAL.—Amid the storm of war about Wilmington the editor of the *Journal* is decidedly poetical. He devotes a column to poetry—"Seaside Song," and the "Long Ago." Both are excellent selections. Fulton is not only cool, but he is in a poetic vein. We admire his temperament and his judgment. The "Seaside Song" in reality is, we imagine, quite different from the beautiful, but ideal, one given in the *Journal*, so far as Wilmington is concerned.—But we can't help quoting it:

SEASIDE SONG.

BY OWEN MEREDITH.

I.

Drop down below the orbed sea,
O, lingering light in glowing skies,
And bring my own true love to me—
My dear true love across the sea—
With tender-lighted eyes.

For now the gates of Night are flung
Wide open her dark coasts among;
And the happy stars crowd up and up,
Like bubbles that brighten, one by one,
To the dark wet brim of some glowing cup
Fill'd full to the parting sun.

And moment after moment grows
In grandeur up from deep to deep
Of darkness, till the night hath clomb,
From star to star, Heaven's brightest dome:
And like a new thought born in sleep,
The slumbrous glory glows and glows;
While far below a whisper goes.
That heaves the happy sea:
For o'er faint tracts of fragrance wide,
A rapture pouring up the side—
A freshness through the heat—a sweet,
Uncertain sound, like fairy feet—
The west wind blows my love to me.
Love-laden from the light west,
Thou comest, with thy soul opprest,
For joy of him; all up the dim,
Delicious sea blow fearlessly.
Warm wind, that art the tenderest
Of all that breathe from south or west,
Blow whispers of him up the sea:
Upon my cheek, and on my breast,
And on the lips which he hath prest,
Blow all his kisses back to me!
Far off, the dark gray rocks about,
All night shines faint and far the far-light:
Far off the lone late fisher's shout,
From boat to boat i' the listening star-light,
Far off, and fair, the sea lies bare.
Leagues, leagues beyond the reach of rowing,
Up creek and horn the smooth wave swells
And fall asleep; or inland flowing,
Trinkles among the silver shells,
From sluice to sluice of shallow welts;
Or down dark pools of purple glowing,
Sets some forlorn star trembling there
In its own dim dreamlike brilliancy.
And I feel the dark sails growing
Nearer, clearer up the sea,
And I catch the warm west blowing
All my own love's sighs to me;
On the deck I hear them singing
Songs they sing in my own land:
Lights are swinging, bells are ringing,
On the deck I see him stand!

II.

The day is down into his bower;
In languid light his feet he steeps,
The flush sky darkens, low and lower,
And closes on the glowing deeps.

In creeping curves of yellow form,
Up shallow sands the waters slide;
And warmly blow what whispers roam
From isle to isle the ruffled tide.

The boats are drawn; the nets drip bright,
Dark casements gleam; old songs are sung;
And out upon the verge of night
Green lights from lonely rocks are hung.

O winds of eve that somewhere rove
Where darkest sleeps the distant sea,
Seek out where haply dreams my love
And whisper all her drems to me!

North Carolinians, true to the last, as the following extract of a letter from an officer of the Confederate army will show, who was for sometime a prisoner at Johnson's Island. After giving an account of the suffering of the prisoners there, he says:

"And I will here state that I never saw more determined spirits than the North Carolinians on Johnson's Island, they alone being able to say, "Not a man from my State has taken the oath in this prison." The treatment of those who take the oath is just the thing. Old Abe has issued an order that all the C. S. officers who take the oath were to be kept in prison until after the exchange of all prisoners. He does this on account of so many taking the oath and returning to our armies."

A BATTLEFIELD INCIDENT.—A letter writer, in speaking of the grand charge of the Missouri brigade at the battle of Franklin, says:

"In a very few minutes, General Cockrill returned, riding his wearied horse, and severely wounded in three places. The horse of Colonel Gates, of his brigade, which had so often followed General Cockrill's over many a weary mile, turned, and by instinct followed him from the field also, the rider shot through both arms, being unable to guide him. I shall never forget the steady, calm gaze of this old hero of many a battlefield, as he sat upon his horse erect as a statute, his paralyzed arms hanging to his side. I assisted him from his horse, and he was borne from the battlefield."

FOR SALE.

A NO. 6 COOKING STOVE, GOOD AS NEW.—Apply at this office. Jan. 19 2t

BY W. F. ASKEW & CO.

ON SATURDAY, THE 21ST INST., AT TWELVE o'clock we will offer for sale at our Rooms in Raleigh TWENTY-FIVE OR THIRTY LIKELY NEGROES—Men and Women, Boys and Girls. A better lot of negroes has not been offered in this market.

W. F. ASKEW & CO.,
Jan 19 dtd Auctioneers.

☞ **How to Send us Money.**—Never send by mail when you can send by Express. All money sent by Express at our expense. Those sending us money by mail must do so at their own risk.

☞ **Business Notice.**—The expenses attending the publication of the Progress are enormous and have to be paid promptly, and we must do a cash business or none at all. We must demand cash from all save those business men of the city who have accounts with the office, and parties at a distance are expected to remit promptly when bills are sent. We have no time to collect bills and don't want to make any charges. There never was a better time to pay debts than the present, and all who owe us are requested and expected to pay at once.

NORTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE-SESSION 1864.

SENATE.

Pasquotank and Perquimans—W H Bagley.
Camden and Currituck—D McD Lindsey.
Gates and Chowan—M L Eure.
Hyde and Tyrell—Edward L Mann.
Northampton—J B Odom.
Hertford—James M Wynn.
Bertie—John Pool.
Martin and Washington—J R Stubbs.
Halifax—Mason L Wiggins.
Edgecombe and Wilson—J H Powell.
Pitt—Dr E J Blount.
Beaufort—E J Warren.
Craven—N A Whitford.
Carteret and Jones—Dr F M Arendell.
Greene and Lenoir—J P Speight.
New Hanover—(vacancy.)
Duplin—W R Ward.
Onslow—Isaac N Saunders.
Bladen, Brunswick and Columbus—John W Ellis.
Cumberland and Harnett—W B Wright.
Sampson—William Kirby.
Wayne—Benj Aycock.
Johnston—T D Snead.
Wake—W D Jones.
Nash—A J Taylor.
Franklin—W Harris.
Warren—Dr T J Pitchford.
Granville—R W Lassiter.
Person—C S Winstead.
Orange—John Berry.
Alamance and Randolph—Hon. Giles Mebane.
Chatham—E H Straughn.
Moore and Montgomery—Dr J M Crump.
Richmond and Robeson—Giles Leith.
Anson and Union—Col W C Smith.
Guilford—Robt P Dick.
Caswell—William Long.
Rockingham—D W Courts.
Necklenburg—W M Grier.
Cabarrus and Stanly—Dr J E McEachern.
Rowan and Davie—W B March.
Cavidson—Henderson Adams.
Stokes and Forsyth—J E Matthews.
Ashe, Surry, &c—W H A Speer (dead.)
Iredell, Wilkes, &c—A M Bogle.
Burke, McDowell, &c—S F Patterson.
Lincoln, Gaston and Catawba—M L McCorkle.
Rutherford, Polk, &c—Dr W J T Miller.
Buncombe, Henderson, &c—M Patton.
Macon, Haywood, &c—S C Bryson.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Alamance—R Y McAden, C F Faucett.
Alexander—J M Carson.
Anson—A J Dargan, L L Polk.
Ashe—Mr McMillan.
Beaufort—Hon R S Donnell, D M Carter.
Bertie—P T Henry, Jas Bond.
Bladen—J W Russ
Brunswick—D L Russell, Jr.
Burke—J J Erwin.
Buncombe—J M Gudger.
Cabarrus—P B C Smith.
Chatham—J H Headen, W J Headen, W P Hadley.
Caldwell—J M Isbell.
Camden—W A Duke.
Carteret—Stephen D Pool.
Caswell—Montford McGehee, S S Harrison.
Catawba—W P Reinhardt.
Cumberland and Harnett—Hon J G Shepherd, A D McLean, Dr John McCormick.
Cherokee—G W Hays.
Chowan—L C Benbury.
Cleaveland—D Beam, J W Gidney.
Columbus—Forney George.
Craven—Wm Lane, T H Gaskins.
Currituck—
Davie—R F Johnston.
Duplin—Zach Smith, R B Houston.
Davidson—C F Lowe, Lewis Hanes.
Edgecombe—David Cobb, L D Farmer.
Franklin—W K Davis.
Forsythe—W H Wheeler, W B Stipe.
Gaston—W T Shipp.
Gates—Richard Bond.
Greene—H H Best.
Guilford—D F Caldwell, A Clapp, A S Holton.
Granville—P P Peace, E Grissom, J S Amis.
Halifax—H Joyner, A H Davis.
Haywood—Samuel Love.
Henderson—M M Patton.
Hertford—J B Vann.
Hyde—Mr Gibbs.
Iredell—T A Allison, L Q Sharpe.
Jackson—W A Enloe.
Johnston—W A Smith, W G Banks.
Jones—F G Simmons.
Lenoir—Allen W Wooten.
Lincoln—Ambrose Costner.
Macon—J M Lyle.
Madison—W H Brown.
Martin—S W Cotterbridge.
McDowell—W F Craige.
Mecklenburg—John L Brown, E C Grier.
Montgomery—E H Davis.
Moore—Elam J Harrington.
Nash—G C Lewis.
New Hanover—Saml J Person, J R Hawes.
Northampton—S T Stancil, W J Rogers.
Orange—S F Phillips, W N Patterson.
Onslow—A J Murrill.
Pasquotank—W E Mann.
Perquimans—J H Riddick.
Person—John W Cunningham.
Pitt—B G Albritton, C Perkins.
Randolph—Joel Asheworth, E T Blair.
Rowan—E B Shober, W H Crawford.
Richmond—B F Littue.
Robeson—David Bethune, T J Morisey.
Rockingham—Mr. Strong, A S Boyd.
Rutherford—J L Carson, A R Bryan.
Sampson—L A Powell, Patrick Murphy.
Stanly—R Harris.
Stokes—W H Flynt.
Surry—Mr Waugh.
Tyrrell—
Union—C Austin.
Wake—D G Fowle, G H Alford, C J Rogers.
Wayne—M A Crawford, J M Cahoon.
Warren—W T Alston, T J Judkins.
Washington—L C Latham.
Wautauga—Wm Horton.
Wilkes—A S Calloway, P T Horton.
Yadkin—A G Cowles.
Yancy—D M Young.

Post Quartermaster's Office, C. S. A.,
RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 18, 1865.

TO THE FARMERS OF WAKE, ORANGE AND CHATHAM COUNTIES:

I respectfully appeal to the Farmers of Wake, Orange and Chatham Counties to bring in their surplus Corn immediately, for the support of our army. I have obtained permission to pay Local Appraiser's rates for all grain delivered previous to 1st of February 1865. I earnestly hope that patriotic producers will deliver their grain immediately, and relieve me of the unpleasantness, and themselves the mortification, of resorting to rigid impressment, which I will be compelled to do on and after the 1st of February.

The following are the names of my authorized agents: Raleigh, J. J. Minetree; Forestville, J. W. Fort; Morrisville, A. J. Morris; and Durham's, W. P. Ward.—Hillsboro' to be filled and Pittsboro' to be filled.

W. E. PIERCE,
Jan 19-12t Capt. & A. Q. M.

HORSE COLLARS! HORSE COLLARS!
Post Quartermaster's Office,
RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 17, 1865.

I WILL RECEIVE PROPOSALS UNTIL THE 22D day of February next, for the manufacture of ten thousand Horse and Mule Collars, similar to samples to be seen at my office.

Bidders must state the number which they can deliver per month.

W. E. PIERCE,
Jan 19 12t Capt. & A. Q. M.

Bank Stock For Sale.

A FEW SHARES STOCK IN THE BANK OF COMmerce, of Newbern, for sale. Apply to
Jan 6-tf EDITOR PROGRESS.

DIRECTORY FOR CONFEDEPATE GOVERNMENT OFFICES IN THE CITY OF RALEIGH.

Col WM J CLARKE, Commandant of Post—Headquarters on Fayetteville street, opposite the new Bank Building.

Maj PETER MALLETT, Commandant of Conscripts—Headquarters in rear of new Bank Building, and on same lot, West of Fayetteville street.

Lieut Gen T H HOLMES, Commandant of Reserves—Headquartes on Hillsboro' street, West of Exchange Hotel.

Maj W W PIERCE, Chief Quartermaster District of N C—Headquarters in old Guion Hotel, North of Capitol Square.

Maj W J BAKER, Post Commissary—Headquarters Guion Hotel.

Maj H R HOOPER, Quartermaster on General Holmes' Staff—Headquarters head of Hillsboro' Street, near residence of Judge Saunders.

Capt J W HINSDALE, A A G, on Gen Holmes' Staff—Headquarters with Gen Holmes.

Capt A W LAWRENCE, Ordnance Officer.

Surgeon PETER E HINES, Medical Director—Headquarters West side of Fayetteville street, opposite Market Square.

Surgeon E B HAYWOOD in charge of Pettigrew Hospital, No 13, (head of Newbern street)—Headquarters at Hospital.

Surgeon H G LEIGH, in charge of Hospital, No 8, (Peace Institute)—Headquarters at Hospital.

Surgeon J W TRACY, in charge of General Hospital, No 7, (Fair Grounds)—Headquarters at Hospital

Capt W E PIERCE, Post Quartermaster—Headquarters Guion Hotel.

Rev Dr DRURY LACY, Post Chaplain.

Surgeon THOMAS HILL, Chief Surgeon—Headquarters with Gen Holmes.

Rev F FITZGERALD, Chaplain Hospitals No 7 and 13

DIRECTORY FOR STATE GOVERNMENT OFFICES IN THE CITY OF RALEIGH.

Maj Gen R C GATLIN, Adjutant General—Headquarters at Guion Hotel.

Dr ED WARREN, Surgeon General—Headquarters on East side of Fayetteville street, near the Capitol.

Maj Wm B GULICK, Paymaster—Headquarters at Guion Hotel.

Maj JOHN DEVEREUX, Quartermaster—Headquarters at Guion Hotel.

Maj T D HOGG, Commissary and Ordnance Officer—Headquasters at Guion Hotel.

Maj HENRY A DOWD, Quartermaster—Headquarters Northeast corner of Fayetteville and Hargett streets, up stairs.

Maj JAMES H FOOTE, Assistant Adjutant General, (Roll of Honor)—Headquarters at Guion Hotel

Maj WM A GRAHAM, Jr, Assistant Adjutant General—Headquarters at Guion Hotel.

Lieut JOSIAH COLLINS, Ordnance Department—Headquarters at Guion Hotel.

Lieut THOMAS WHITE Assistant Quartermaster—Headquarters at Guion Hotel.

Lieut ISAAC W GARRETT, Assistant Quartermaster—Headquarters with Maj Dowd.

Lieut THADDEUS McGEE, Assistant Commissary—Headquarters with Maj Dowd.

Lieut CHARLES H THOMPSON, Assistant Commissary—Headquarters at Store House, near N C Depot.

Lieut GEO W THOMPSON, Assistant Adjutant General, (Roll of Honor)—Headquarters with Maj Foote.

Lieut THOMAS W SLOCUM, Assistant Adjutant General—Headquarters at Guion Hotel.

Wanted,

A YOUNG MAN, EXEMPT FROM MILITARY duty, who is a good Bookkeeper. Apply at the Manassas Gap Railroad, Greensboro, N C
Dec 19 d1mw3t

Confederate copy and send bill to Progress immediately.

Notice.

W. H. CROW, AGENT FOR THE NEUSE PAper Mill Company, will pay the highest market price for rags and damaged cotton. Persons having either for sale will please call at the office formerly occupied by Gen. Haywood, Raleigh, N. C.
Nov 21-d1m w4t

WANTED:

A CLERK FOR THE BOYDEN HOUSE, SALISbury. Address, W. H. HOWERTON.
Jan 16 d3t

Notice.

A NEGRO CHILD, ABOUT TWO YEARS OLD, (girl,) disappeared from my house last Tuesday evening, the property of David Penny, deceased. Said child was named NEEDHAM AMY. Any information respecting said child will be thankfully received and liberally rewarded. Address W A PENNY, Raleigh, N C
Dec 9-tf SETH PENNY.

Rare Chance At Valuable Property.

ON TUESDAY THE 24TH INST., I SHALL SELL, without reserve, to the highest bidder, for cash in Confederate money, my residence, with all the grounds and conveniences thereto attached, in the town of Hillsboro', N. C. Sale to take place at 12 o'clock M. on the premises. Address Dr. R. Hooker.
Jan 11 d&wtd R. HOOKER.

J. M. Lovejoy's Academy!

THE FORTY-SEVENTH SESSION WILL COMmence on the 1st of February, 1865.
All students required to drill.
For Particulars, address the Principal.
J. M. LOVEJOY,
Jan 11 tFeb1 Raleigh, N C

FOR RENT.

A GOOD HOUSE IN THE EASTERN PART OF the city, containing four rooms, a good garden containing one acre, and a good well of water on the adjoining lot. For particulars apply at
Jan 13 tf PROGRESS OFFICE.

W. R. RICHARDSON & CO.,
BROKERS AND STOCK AUCTIONEERS,
RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT CONSIGNMENTS.
Oct 20- RALEIGH, N. C.

ADVERTISING RATES.

The following rates will be charged for all advertisements inserted in the *Daily* and *Weekly Progress:*

ONE SQUARE OF EIGHT LINES, OR LESS,

One day	$5 00	One week	$30 00
Two days	10 00	Two weeks	60 00
Three days	15 00	Three weeks	90 00
Four days	20 00	One month	120 00
Five days	25 00	Two months	240 00

Fifty words, or eight lines or less, count a square, and additional squares will be charged the same. Advertisements inserted once, twice or three times a week will be charged $4 a square for every insertion.

When sent by letter, the money must accompany the advertisement. Marriages, Deaths, Religious and other Notices charged as advertisements, and must be paid in advance.

1865. Counting-House 1865

CALENDAR.

	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wed'day	Th'day	Friday	Sat'day
JAN	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
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	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wed'day	Th'day	Friday	Sat'day
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OCT'R	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
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	29	30	31				
NOV				1	2	3	4
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	26	27	28	29	30		
DEC'R						1	2
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	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31						

NEGRO AUCTION AND Commission HOUSE!

ON THE FIRST DAY OF JANUARY NEXT, AT the house immediately in front of the Post Office, formerly occupied as the Progress office, on Fayetteville street, in the City of Raleigh, the subscribers will establish an

Auction and Commission House

For the Sale of SLAVES.

We have provided safe and comfortable quarters, and will be as moderate in our charges for board, &c., as the times will permit.

With an experience of twenty years in the trade, and the advantages of an extensive acquaintance, we flatter ourselves that we understand the business, and, with the assurance of quick sales and prompt returns, respectfully solicit public patronage.

Dec 19 dtf WM. F. ASKEW & CO.

To Carpenters or others Wishing to BUILD.

A Rare Chance!

THE ADVERTISER OFFERS FOR SALE THE frame work, all mortised and ready to put together, of a

LARGE HOUSE;

Together with
16 pair Blinds—primed;
17 Door Shutters and frames;
14 Large window frames, with rolers.
7 Window frames—without rolers.
14 Sets Sash—Glazed—Glass, 10 × 18.
6 Frontispieces for fire places.

This work was done and the material prepared for a large, fine building, and nothing but flooring, weather boarding, shingles and lathes and lime are wanting to finish it—all the rest being on the ground.

The property may be seen, with a drawing of the building, and terms ascertained by calling on or addressing
Jan 12-tf EDITOR PROGRESS.

Desirable PROPERTY FOR SALE.

ON THE 20TH OF JANUARY INST., ON THE premises, four miles north of Durham's Depot, in Orange county, the undersigned will sell a tract of Land belonging to the late Capt. Edward M. Scott, containing 118 acres, about one-third of it woodland. The improvements are new and comfortable.

Terms of sale will be six months credit with bond and good security, and title retained till purchase money is paid; or cash will be received.

JNO. C. McCOWN,
Jan 3 dtd Adm'r of E. M. Scott, dec'd.

*** Conservative and Progress copy till day of sale and send bills to this office.

D. C. MURRAY. JAS. A. MOORE. JNO. W. HARRIS

D. C. MURRAY & CO., General Auction and Commission Merchants,

FAYETTEVILLE STREET, RALEIGH, N. C.

HAVING REGULARLY COMMENCED BUSINESS, solicits consignments. They will attend promptly to the purchase and sale of goods, stocks, &c., &c.

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LAND For Sale!

I OFFER FOR SALE 200 ACRES OF LAND LYING twelve miles West of Raleigh and within six miles of the N. C. R. R., well watered, and well timbered, and 20 acres under cultivation. Apply to

C. D EDWARDS,
Dec 30-w3t Morrisville, Wake County, N C

Card Notice.

THERE IS NOW ANOTHER LOT OF COTTON AND Wool Cards (ready for use) for distribution to Soldiers' families, at $10 per pair. Agents will please call for them. H. A. DOWD, A. Q. M. N. C.
Dec 30-d&w6t

$2,000 REWARD.

LOST OR TAKEN BY MISTAKE A BOX MARKED "Maj. S. V. Reid, Wilmington." Any information in regard to it, which will enable us to recover it, or any one leaving it at the Express office, will receive the above reward, and no questions asked.

A. P. C. BRYAN,
Jan. 18 dtf Agent So. Express Company.

☞ **Any of our friends receiving important** ws from the army by private letter or telegrams, will confer a great favor on us by sending or leaving them at this office for our use.

☞ **Thirty cents for Rags.**—Thirty cents a pound will be paid for all clean Cotton and linen rags delivered at the Progress office.

DAILY PROGRESS.

RALEIGH, N. C.

FRIDAY, JAN. 20, 1865.

WATCH FOR THE CROSS MARK.

To save our subscribers the trouble of making enquires by letter, we shall hereafter make a cross mark on the margin of the paper when the time paid for is about to expire, and if not promptly renewed the paper will be stopped. Watch for the cross mark and send on money to renew in time.

CHANGE OF TERMS.

In view of the increased and still increasing prices of everything connected with the publication business, we find ourselves compelled to make a corresponding change in the subscription price of our paper, which will, on and after Monday, January 16th, be as follows:

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Daily Progress, six months	$40 00
" " three months	20 00
" " One month	10 00
Weekly Progress, three months	10 00
" " six months	20 00

ADVERTISING RATES:

All advertisements per square, of eight lines of solid minion type, or less, $5 00.

We make no apology for this advance: the rapid depreciation of the currency is a fact well known to all, and we must advance our terms or cease to print.

These advanced rates will go into effect on and after Monday next, the 16th instant. Jan 14, 1864.

Wilmington.

Will Wilmington fall? We think so. Persons who left there on Wednesday, say that our forces had fallen back within eight miles of the town and that Gen. Terry had demanded a surrender, giving Gen. Bragg until yesterday to decide upon what he would do. The removal of all public property was going on as fast as possible, and we doubt not but every preparation was being made to "fall back." Bragg knows how to fall back, whether he moves the government property or not. But in this case we do not think he has the troops to maintain his position.

It is said that Bragg and Whiting quarrelled before the latter was captured, and that Whiting swore he would serve under no such a man, but was prevailed on by the troops to hold the command at Fort Fisher. It is further said that some of the Generals, and their troops, wanted to attack the enemy as they landed near Fort Fisher, but that Bragg would not allow them to do so until the enemy had entrenched, when he ordered them to be attacked behind their works.

Persons from there say that all is confusion at Wilmington and that nothing can be heard as to the fighting that has taken place, the casualties, or anything of the kind. The general surroundings impress the observer unfavorably. The general impression was that the place would go and that most of the people would remain and go with it. In this they act wisely if they do not want to starve, for on account of the attack provisions of every kind have jumped up here, and should it fall and the population begin to rush this way, it would only make matters worse.—Better to stay and get something to eat.

All these speculations may be erroneous; Wilmington may hold out; Fort Fisher may be retaken; Bragg may be the greatest General in the world, and all that, but we don't believe any of it. Fort Fisher was considered the key to Wilmington, and if we could not hold that we can't expect to hold the town. We speak thus that our readers may not be disappointed when they hear of its capture. We think it will go this week.

Sherman.

We have no mails from the South, but it is evident that Sherman's army is again in motion, and that Augusta, Charleston or Branchville will soon be attacked. His columns commenced to move on last Wednesday week, and no doubt a lage portion of his army is in South Carolina before this time. We may be mistaken, but we think his first effort will be against Charleston; and if our authorities be not prepared to defend it from a rear attack they might as well give it up. We think it more than probable that he has already struck the S. C. Railroad, at or below Branchville. This accomplished, the capture of Charleston will be an easy job.

We have a Columbia paper of the 16th, which says:

We have not seen a Charleston newspaper for several days past, but we learn from a gentleman who crossed the Congaree last Saturday in a boat, that the papers of Friday contain the statement of refugees from Savannah, who had reached that place by flag of truce boat, that Gen. Sherman left Savannah last Wednesday, and marched out in two columns. It was given out that their destination is Augusta and Branchville. Refugees in large numbers are on the wing, many of them from the lower portions of this State.

It is further stated that our pickets have been driven in on the Little Salkehatchie River.—This river is a tributary of the Combahee and rises not far from Midway in Barnwell District.

Legislative Summary.

In the Senate Neill McCoy, Esq., Principal Engrossing Clerk, was elected Clerk of the Senate.

No other business of importance was transacted in either House.

"No reason to despond."—*Richmond Dispatch.*

Oh no, not a bit. What is to be will be, so just fold your hands and let it come. Certainly no one will be found desponding!

WAR NEWS.

FROM WILMINGTON.

Yesterday morning we received Wilmington papers of the 18th, and yesterday evening we received them of the 17th. It seems they took a nigh cut by way of Weldon. We clip the following from the *Journal* of the 17th:

CAPTURE OF FORT FISHER

Night before last we went quietly to bed satisfied that all was right at Fort Fisher. Our attention, strained to the utmost for days, flagged and we went immediately to sleep. On yesterday morning we woke to find Fort Fisher captured. As we expected, Gen. Whiting fought like a paladin. Both he and Col. Lamb are seriously wounded and in the hands of the enemy.

It is certain that *generally*, the Fort was fought with chivalric bravery. To this there were exceptions, to which, at some future time we may allude as a matter of justice to others. We cannot say when that time may occur.

For the present it is enough for us to know that Fort Fisher has fallen; that a division of infantry in the field were in gunshot and did not fire a gun to save it, that we know of, and that heroic men like Whiting, Lamb, and others are prisoners—that the last port of the Confederacy is gone, and that it ought to have been saved.

We will not trust ourselves to say more. If we said anything, we might, possibly, give vent to our feelings. We *do* place the responsibility for our failure, but if we once commenced we might give too wide a vent. Our port *ought not to have fallen*. There is a responsibility—that responsibility will hereafter appear.

So far as we can see, the enemy cannot get to the town. We say—"so far as we can see," for we place no reliance upon what we cannot judge for ourselves. On Sunday night, awfully tired, we slept quietly, thinking that al was right, depending upon an official dispatch. We found the thing totally different.

It is not our part to give advice to our citizens. There are so many that, under any circumstances, cannot leave, while there are so many that, under any circumstances, must leave, that no single rule could apply to all. Every man's conscience must be his own judge. We need hardly say what we will do, or try to do.—Our course, we presume, is anticipated. We are Confederates. If we lose, why we lose.

But we see no reason why we, more than Mobile, should be taken. God only knows why our outer defences were taken; we do not; we have lost many good and true friends; we may lose many more. We fear that they were sacrificed. Such is the impression we have derived from all we have heard and otherwise learned.

There is no doubt but that there is a strong excitement against Gen. Bragg. There can be no doubt either, that Gen. Bragg has attached to him the prestige of bad luck. Unfortunately he always has that prestige. Permanent bad luck means permanent bad management, somewhere. A man with this prestige ought not to have been sent here.

Some people never learn anything, and never forget anything; as, for instance, the Bourbons and the high old "Conservatives" in this State, who, for once, did seem to co-operate with the Richmond cliques in maligning Gen. Whiting, and demanding somebody else. They appear to have got their desires gratified. Gen. Whiting is wounded and a prisoner. Is Gov. Vance perfectly satisfied? He, we know, was one of the agents in over riding, superseding and trying to ruin Gen. Whiting. All right, we suppose, in a party point of view.

We have received Wilmington papers of Wednesday morning, 18th. The *Journal* says:

So far as we are able to learn there has been no movement of importance among the Yankee troops since the capture of Fort Fisher. On yesterday it was stated, upon what appeared to be good authority, that only two of the gunboats had as yet made their appearance in the river, opposite Fort Fisher, the rest of the fleet still lying off.

We have endeavored to obtain some particulars in regard to the fight, but matters are in so confused a state that no two reports agree, and unless we can get the truth we prefer publishing nothing. All reports concur, however, in stating that General Whiting and Colonel Lamb fought gallantly, leading the troops to repel each assault, and never gave up, but were overpowered or shot down. Others also fought bravely and well, and are deserving of all praise.

We understand that when the enemy had gained the parapets of the Fort and planted their flag, Gen. Whiting two or three times tore down the flag, and only desisted when he was shot down and unable to rise.

A communication has been received from the commander of the Federal forces, Gen Terry, stating that Gen. Whiting's wounds were of a serious nature, but not mortal. We trust that he may soon recover.

Col. Lamb, we believe, received a serious wound in his thigh, from a minnie ball.

Fort Holmes and Caswell were evacuated by our troops on Monday, as was expected, the capture of Fisher rendering the holding of these points as useless to us. A tremendous explosion was heard and felt in town about 1½ o'clock on Tuesday morning, supposed to have been produced by the blowing up of the magazines at the above Forts.

We take the following from the *Carolinian* of Wednesday:

The fall of Fort Fisher on Sunday night last, was received by our people with astonishment and alarm. We all had been taught to believe in its strength, and knew it was commanded by as gallant an officer as ever drew his blade in the defence of right. Our people cannot divest themselves of the belief that there was criminal neglect somewhere, when that somewhere was, the future will probably develope. One thing is certain, the last Confederate port of entry is now effectually closed. We hope Bragg has, and will have sufficient force to stop a further advance this way if it is intended, yet, we cannot entirely rid ourselves of a certain feeling of insecurity, while the enemy remains so near us. We would council calmness and moderation in this our hour of trial. All is not yet wholly lost. It must be some days before the enemy is in a condition to advance. By that time, there will be a strong concentration of troops here, and the hour of deliverance may be nearer at hand than we now expect. We shall give every item of interest to our readers up to the hour of going to press.

THE SITUATION—LATEST FROM BELOW.

Up to a late hour last night, quiet reigned along the lines, the enemy making no demonstration of any kind. His gunboats are in the river, but unable to advance, from good and sufficient causes. Fort Anderson is still in our hands. The enemy's Monitors draw about seventeen feet, and cannot carry water enough with them to come up.

Not to speak of any other defensive agency at the disposal of our military authorities for obstructing his advance on the Town by the river, we may mention that our field artillery is fully adequate to the task of destroying effectually, his lighter draft gun-boats.

[From the Wilmington Carolinian.]

THE FALL OF FISHER.

This calamitous event, which has thrown so much gloom over the community and country generally, is too recent, too unexpected and too overwhelming to our people, for us to feel justified, in the present excited condition of the public mind, to discuss it so as to present the whole truth to our readers. The meagerness of details, the scarcity of reliable intelligence, and the channels of information at our disposal are so few, that it is scarcely possible for the conductor of a newspaper to avoid doing injustice to some one without the least intention of doing so. When a disaster occurs there is a disposition in human nature (Confederate human nature particularly,) to seize almost with fury on the first *thing*, be it General, Colonel, or Corporal, and on this *thing* empty all the angry bile we possess. It is also true that in every reverse, we the people of the Confederate States, must have a scapegoat that must carry, whether it will or not, all our sins upon its head.

Fisher has fallen, but we cannot retake it by getting excited. Wilmington is threatened, but excitement will not repulse the enemy. As for ourselves, we would rather go in with our friend of the Richmond "Whig," and get blue all over, than allow our excitable nature to start us on a high pressure journey, for we have some considerable quantity of combustible in us, and it bears watching.

We wish we were in a position to state authoritatively, who is to blame for this disaster. We know Gen. Whiting is not to blame, for we know, or can imagine, how his gallant soul must have chafted at finding himself beset on every side, with but few to face the compact and overwhelming numbers of the enemy. His conduct on the parapet of Fort Fisher, when with his gallant arm he tore down and trampled under his feet the flag of the enemy, reminds one more of the chivalrous daring of the lion-hearted Richard of England, than of anything we have read of in modern history. Whatever may happen to us by the fall of Fort Fisher, justice and truth compels us to say, and say emphatically, that Gen. Whiting's skill as an Engineer, or his bravery as an officer, cannot be impeached. In his wounded and suffering condition—a prisoner in the hands of the enemy—he stands higher in this community, and is embalmed deeper in the hearts of our people than he has ever been before. Our people now admire, love and respect him. Nor is the heroism of Lamb forgotten or unappreciated. He, too, is in the hands of the enemy, and wounded. The entire country, with unprecedented unanimity, exonerate him from all blame. He did all he could, and did it well and gallantly.—An angel could do no more. Where shall we locate the blame? On Gen. Bragg, of course. We have been so accustomed to make him carry all of our *little* troubles, that we find it difficult to write down any other name that can possibly be retained or pressed into service to carry the burden of the odium of the fall of Fisher. He is our A. Q. M. of all Confederate disasters. Our readers, we know, some of them at any rate, will expect us to lay it on his shoulders with a heavy hand. And we are honest enough to confess that we were heartily disposed to indulge our readers in giving the General a whole broad-side, doubled shotted and loaded. We felt like staying in this mood, and rather angrily insisted that he was to blame and no body else, until facts of an official character, which our determined stubbornness could not resist, convinced us that Gen. Bragg, on this occasion, is not responsible for this disaster.—We repeat it empatically, Gen. Bragg, either before God, or man, is not responsible for the fall of Fort Fisher. Gen. Bragg, who is Commander-in-chief of the Department of North Carolinia, was, and is only the agent of a higher power, whose policy and military administration, he is bound to carry out in every particular. Being therefore the instrument of a higher power, and obeying with military precision and exactness the orders of that power, he came into unpleasant collision with interests and persons, whose feelings could not in the nature of things, be other than inimical to him. We often blame the sheriff for all trouble which an unreasonable and exacting creditor brings upon us: We see the instrument that strikes us, and we retaliate, when it would be impossible to see the hand that wields it, or if seen, impossible or unsafe to return evil for evil.

Gen. Bragg gave the most positive orders to attack the enemy the morning he landed on the beach, but when the fact of his landing was ascertained, he immediately ordered an attack on the enemy's entrenchments, with all the forces at his disposal. The officer in command, who was ordered to make this attack, after carefully reconnoitering the position, declined. From the character of that officer, and the distinguished services he has heretofore performed for North Carolina in the field, we feel assured that his declination was the result of honest convictions of the hopelessness of the attempt. We know that officer personally, having served with him in the field, and feel perfectly satisfied that it would have been idle for any other man to attempt what he would decline.—But the attack was declined, and now is Gen. Bragg to be held responsible for this? We think, candidly, he ought not. Neither ought the officer who declined to sacrifice his men against strong earthen works, defended by a force nearly double the number of his own, be held responsible for the fall of Fort Fisher. The truth is the responsibility of this sad disaster rests either with those who did not send a sufficient number of troops to this place to defend it, or with the authorities who seemed at all times to act in relation to the attack on Wilmington, as if any such attempt on the part of the enemy was only the dream of a madman. The importance of Cape Fear river, like all good things men possess, is only appreciated when about to pass away from us. We think we could show in a very few sentences, did prudence and proper reticence permit, where certain troops might have been sent with advantage to the whole country. But why saddle the sins of other men, in this case, upon a man, who has all along, in this war, been made to carry the blunders of other and higher men than himself. It is unjust. It is cruel. No man today in the South had so much at stake at Fisher as Gen. Bragg. He has lost all the worldly property he ever possessed, by this war, and what is more and dearer to a soldier's heart, grown gray in the service of his country, he has lost his reputation, which he has interposed between his friends and the odium of the public. He has in more than one instance during this war, shielded others by suffering silently the cruel taunts of his country men to pass unheeded.

This paper is not the partizan of any General in the service. We do not profess to have any favorites.—We never had intercourse of any kind with General Bragg. We are not under any obligation to him.—But we love justice and truth, and therefore deprecate this abuse of a good man, a pure patriot, and, notwithstanding all that has occurred, one whom we believe to be an able General. We know what it is to suffer, on a very humble scale it is true, from the first outburst of public feeling after a disaster, and therefore feel deeply for Gen. Bragg, who we are confident is altogether blameless, so far as he had the control of matters.

THE MONEY-LENDER.

A merchant sat in his private counting room, with an anxious and troubled look about his face. A few thousand dollars had just been paid, which he now wished to re-invest. But it was the dark winter of 1864, a date long to be remembered by the business world. Railroad companies were failing, banks were crashing, large firms were daily being closed, men supposed to be high above the tide were astounding their acquaintances by assignments; indeed the commercial bark, seemed to have struck the hidden rock, and only a general wreck could be anticipated.

The merchant continued his perplexed mediations, which were every moment becoming more unsatisfactory. He could easily lend the money at forty or fifty per cent, but his sense of uprightness would never allow him to take advantage of his friends' necessity; besides, were he disposed to lend it, whom could he trust? At length a silent voice whispered to his soul a little text of Scripture about "lending to the Lord." A warm glow stole over his heart, and a ray of light seemed dawning on his mind. Yes, that would be a safe investment. No fear of loss or failure there.

But prudence queried, "Can you afford to give so much? Does your income justify it? Few rich men bestow as large a sum at once, unless it be something in their legacies."

Again the merchant pondered long, but was dissatisfied and undecided. Kneeling, he prayed earnestly for guidance from an All-wise hand. He rose with a soul filled with the sweetest peace. The decision was made. In his own home was enough to supply all the wants of his household, and a portion for the needy. Had the money been lost before it reached him, no suffering would have come near his dwelling in consequence. Besides, it was only a partial payment on the immense debt he owed for all His mercies. The sum was appropriated, and a light heart and a soft pillow were his that night. The money went its way, cheering the sad hearts of widows and orphans; gladdening a poor home missionary's circle as they wondered over the anonymous letter which brought them fifty dollars; sending little tracts to the lonely home of the pioneer; buying the bread of life for starving souls in Asia, Africa, or the islands of the sea. It was ever increasing in value, until at length the amount was beyond computation. Never did the merchant regret the investment, for the sums were secured to him with a sure bond, with a three-fold signature, and laid up in the mansions where were all his treasures.

Would that many who yearly compute by thousands the surplus of their incomes above their expenditures, might follow the example of this money-lender.

A HAPPY HOME.—In a happy home there will be no fault-finding, no overbearing spirit—there will be no peevishness, no fretfulness. Unkindness will not dwell in the heart or be on the tongue.—Oh, the tears, the sighs, the wasting of life, and health, and strength, and time—of all that is most to be desired in a happy home, occasioned merely by unkind words. The celebrated Mr. Wesly remarked to this effect, namely: That fretting and scolding seemed like tearing the flesh from the bones, and that we have no more right to be guilty of this than we have to curse, to swear, or steal. In a perfectly happy home all selfishness will be removed.—Even as "Christ pleased not himself" the members of a happy home will not see first to please themselves, but to plase others.

Cheerfulness is another ingredient in a happy home. How much does the sweetness emanating from a heart fraught with love and kindness contribute to render a happy home. How attracting, how soothing is that sweet cheerfulness, that is borne on the countenance of a wife and mother. How the parent and child, the brother and sister, the mistress and servant, dwell on those cheerful looks, those confiding smiles that beam from the eye, and burst from the inmost soul of those who are near and dear. How it hastens the return of the father—lightens the care of the mother—renders it more easy for youth to resist temptation—and drawn by cords of affection, how it induces them with loving hearts to the parental roof.

Oh, that parents would lay this subject to heart, that by untiring efforts they would so far render home happy, that their children and domestics shall not seek for happiness in forbidden paths.

(From the State Journal.)

CASUALTIES AT FORT FISHER

List of casualties in Company D, 40th Regiment, N. C. Troops, Capt. James S. Lane commanding, up to Saturday night, 14th instant.

Killed—Private M. P. Caton.

Wounded—Capt. Jas. S. Lane, not seriously; Sergt. W. W. Briggs, slightly; Jas. W. Dickson, arm broken; W. L. Edwards, slight in shoulder; Franklin Dunn, slight in arm; Alfred Baseden, slight; Thos. Bradley, severely in leg and jaw bone broken.

The following were left on detail at Fort Holmes—Lieut J. J. Brabble, Wm. Daniel, J. L. Griffin, Jas. H. French, E. S. Robinson, Thos. R. Spence and W. R Bridgers.

Sick—Kenneth Gaither, Lewis Hudson, Alfred Warner and N. B Rowe. These were also left at Fort Holmes.

The balance of the company, with Captain Lane, were at Fort Fisher.

DANIEL WEBSTER AS A SCHOOL-BOY.—It is narrated of him that when he first appeared at the academy of Mr. Abbott, his personal appearance in his ill-fitting, home-made, homespun garments, together with his shy, awkward manners, created much merriment among the boys, and many jokes were cracked at his expense. Young Daniel's sensitive nature could ill brook this; and after suffering from it two or three days, he went to his teacher and told him he must go home. The teacher inquired the cause, and Daniel made a clean breast of it. The former bade him not mind it, but keep quietly at his studies, and his turn would come by and by. He obeyed; and at the end of the week, he was placed at the head of the class that had ridiculed him. After two months had passed in hard study, the teacher, at the close of the school one day, called him up, in presence of all the scholars, and told him that he could not stay at school there any longer; to go and get his hat and books and leave. Poor Daniel's heart sunk down to his shoes. He had studied hard, beaaing the ridicule of his mates, and now to be turned off in disgrace, was more than he could stagger under. The teacher waited a moment to watch the astonishment of the school, and then added.—"This is no place for you; go to the higher department!" That was prouably the proudest moment in Mr. Webster's life. He had triumphed over his companions, and that, by outstripping them in their studies.

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

TELEGRAPHIC REPORTS FOR THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1864, by J. S. Thrasher in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States of the Northern District of Georgia.

From Charleston.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 17.—Nothing definite from Wheeler. One of the line of couriers who left from below McBryde's Bridge yesterday morning reports the enemy still below. Deserters taken on that side report two corps had crossed at Port Royal. A courier says there was cavalry, artillery and infantry coming from Coosawatchie. Their forces are believed to be concentrating above McPhersonville.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 18.—The enemy made a movement in the direction of the Combahee Ferry yesterday. It is believed to be nothing but a feint. All quiet there to-day. Nothing from any other point.

INTERESTING TO SOME.—In a "Personal" in the Richmond *Enquirer*, addressed to Jno. W. Syme, Esq., editor of the Petersburg *Register*, we find the following information which may be of interest to some of our readers:

The following officers and privates of the 47th N. C. Regiment, captured at Burgess' Mills, Oct. 27, have been heard from: Capt. J. H. Norwood, Lieuts. Critchton and Ellis of Co. C; John C Syme, Wm Hall, James A Poole, John Bishop, Wm. H. Pollard, E. D. Matthews, R. P. Kelley, John Partin, Riley Phillips and Solomon King.

The non-commissioned officers and privates are at Point Lookout; the officers supposed to be at Fort Delaware. The officers here from Raleigh, N. C., are well. We have had no letters from home in over two months. Please ask Raleigh papers to copy. Respects to your family.

GEORGE M. WHITING,
Lieut. Co C, 47th N C.,
Johnston's Island, Ohio.

QUEER FUNERAL SERMON.—Madame Creswell, of notorious evil character, in the lax time of Charles, II, died in Bridewell. She desired by will, says Granger, to have a sermon preached at her funeral, for which the preacher was to receive ten pounds; but upon the express condition that he was to say nothing but what was well of her. A preacher was with difficulty found who undertook the task. In his sermon, he spoke generally of morality, and the goodness to be made of it, and concluded thus: By the will of the deceased, it is expected that I should mention her, and say nothing but what is well of her. All that I shall say of her, therefore, is this: she was born well, she lived well, and she died well—for she was born with the name of Creswell, she lived in Clerken-well, and she died in Bride-well.

We have perused with a good deal of intellectual satisfaction the speech of Rob't P. Dick, Esq., delivered in the Senate, on the 20th Dec. 1864. Without entering at this time into the merits of the question which Mr. Dick so ably and so eloquently discourses in this speech, candor compels us to say that it contains many great and important truths. Truths, which, dislike them as we may, must appeal to the reasoning *faculties* of every man, and influence more or less his judgment on the great questions of the day. Dr. Dick may be right, or may be wrong. It is human to err; but the error, if it exists at all, must be looked for in the head, and not in the heart. Robert P. Dick is one of the few men in these days of almost universal degeneracy and demoralization, of whom it may be said with truth, "behold an Israelite, indeed."—*Wilmington Carolinian.*

An army of harmless Yankees have passed through Richmond within the year just expiring. From the statistics of the clerk of the Libby prison, Mr. Rose, we learn that, from the 1st of January, 1864, to the 19th of December of the same year, 31,680 Yankee prisoners, of all grades, nations, tongues, complexions and kindreds, passed the Libby as prisoners of war. This number is independent of about twenty thousand captured in Spottsylvania and elsewhere in Virginia, who were sent South without touching Richmond. Since the war began 125,000 men have passed the doors of the Libby and departed as prisoners of war.

A very talkative little girl used often to annoy her mother by making remarks about the visitors that came to the house. On one occasion a gentleman was expected, whose nose had been accidentally flatted to his face. The mother cautioned her child particularly to say nothing about this feature. Imagine her consternation when the little one exclaimed "Ma, you told me not to say anything about Mr. Smith's nose; why, he has'nt got any!"

Artemus Ward defines war to be hard tack for the soldiers, and hard taxes for the citizens.

No sooner is a law made than an evasion of it is found out.

He who gives fair words, feeds you with an empty spoon.

DIED,

Near this City, on the 18th inst., WM. J. LOUGEE, of this city, aged 63 years. His funeral will take place at the Baptist Church to day (20th) at 3 o'clock P. M. The friends and acquaintances of the family and the public, are invited to attend. He will be buried with Masonic honors.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MASONIC NOTICE.

THE MEMBERS OF HIRAM LODGE, NO. 40, ARE requested to assemble at their Hall this afternoon at 2 o'clock, preparatory to attending the funeral of our late Brother WM. J. LOUGEE, which will take place from the Baptist Church at 3 o'clock.

The members of "Wm. G. Hill" Lodge and all transient brethren of good standing who may be in the City, are respectfully invited to unite with us.

By order of the Worshipful Master,
D. W. BAIN,
Jan 20-1t Secretary.

BOOKS AT AUCTION.

TO NIGH (FRIDAY) AT OUR SALESROOM WE will offer 200 or 300 Volumes of Books. Choice miscellaneous collection. See catalogue.
Jan 20-1t D. C. MURRAY & CO.

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